

^{12. do of forget me not all blue turquoise -}
 with a delicate yellow - Altogether the ride had been too
 interesting to rest, & we reached Innsbruck, weary
 with pleasure - The descent to the valley is very rapid,
 but the sharpest turns are made through tunnels, so we
 lost the finest views there - It was miserably cold
 in Innsbruck, such a change of climate! - But we
 had an interesting room. There next day, the curious
 old town, so singularly placed as the little photo shows, with
 snow water in sight every where - There are some mixtures
 of arcades, & Gothic points & modern buildings - One just
 bit, when on the front of a Gothic facade, with steep gable roof,
 Maximilian & his two wives are carved in one space of the
 balcony front, as if they were also leaning over a balcony, or in an
 opera box, & a row below of various coats of arms - I had the
 great interest was in the Cathedral with Maximilian's
 wonderful monument - There are 12 bronze figures, large
 as life, ranged along the nave between the ^{four} pillars, ^{front of choir} ~~subdivided~~
 by ornaments, details of armor & knee knits, gloves &
 flower shades, worked out most elaborately, a real study of
 costume, & yet all but those or four, so awkward & clumsy.
 Men & women, his relations (brothers, & some wives)
 The tomb, a great square shrine in the middle, is covered
 with a double series of most beautiful marble bas-reliefs of
 events in his life, wonderfully carved - I send a little species
 men, & a woman, & a child, & a wife - he is the King's men
 found in the "new" time in the "new" time.

1869 - June 20. Lepetit
 Dresden, June 16 - '69.

A qualm comes over me sometimes, after posting
 a letter, dear me, lest it go astray - But so I feel abo
 bout a very full enclosure that I had entrusted to a
 strange man yesterday, in Dr. Gray's absence, & the special
 porter out of sight - I am so helpless & speaking no German
 But to take up journal in Verona, a very interest
 ing old Italian town, now prosperous in manufactures, but
 once a rival to Venice, & somewhat like it in the
 quantities of palaces of renaissance, & Gothic - Only
 being streets on the ground, & not canals, the palaces
 are more mixed in every where, & you come suddenly
 on small forms - And such attentive drivers, who
 must stop to point out & explain every bit! The
 next morning I took my turn to see the Scaliger monument
 so more ornate & expensive than handsome, &
 the square where is the palace where Dante took
 refuge, & the old Cathedral with its curious fresco,
 such frightful figures on the back of Charlemagne's
 knees, Roland & Oliver; inside there was an descrip
 tion of Titians, but not so fine as the Venice Acad.
 Then we went to the Arena, perfect inside, so you
 can see how the old butes sat when the wild beasts
 were let loose, or gladiators fought - It is still used

for scenic representations - They use a great deal
of brick here more artistically, both old & new - The
campanile of St. Jern is built of layers of brick &
white marble with excellent effect, & on many buildings
ornaments of terra cotta worked in -

We had an early dinner & were off at 2, bidding
Charles good bye, with great regret - I have thought
since he would have done as well to come with us -
Our railway journey was to take us into Austria,
& doleful were we to leave Italy - Italy with its soft
air & sweet tongue, & rich landscape & beautiful
scenery - I am an entire convert to the beauty &
charm of Italy! - The vines were in great luxuriance
every where, in low feathery form little cut down trees,
all around the fields, marking off the enclosures -
The only ugly thing was the bare mulberry trees,
stripped entirely, as we saw them ^{the people} ~~the people~~ ^{heads} ~~heads~~ ^{carried} ~~carried~~ ^{into} ~~into~~ ^{backs} ~~backs~~ ^{to carry off} ~~to carry off~~ ^{to feed silk worms} ~~to feed silk worms ^{Then the vines are} ~~Then the vines are ^{pruned in rows close to make a fresh growth!} ~~pruned in rows close to make a fresh growth!~~ ^{But} ~~But ^{vines still lacked to rotige, though the soft hills change} ~~vines still lacked to rotige, though the soft hills change~~ ^{& new mountains, & snow-crowned summit never} ~~& new mountains, & snow-crowned summit never~~ ^{Then the} ~~Then the~~ ^{was off at night was German, & what can} ~~was off at night was German, & what can~~ ^{you hear but hoarse voices, when people call meat} ~~you hear but hoarse voices, when people call meat~~ ^{"Hysche", & ham "cheintel", & clear thin throats & say} ~~"Hysche", & ham "cheintel", & clear thin throats & say~~ ^{"oh!" & a handkerchief is "taschelcher" & a bath is} ~~"oh!" & a handkerchief is "taschelcher" & a bath is~~~~~~~~

"bad" - And instead of "Grazie" you say "dankes"
if you want to say it strong, "dankes ware"! And
instead of "ei" you say "jaar" & exact words are a
contraction, "smeze" & rough & cleaning your throat,
a harsh contraction to get the word out - You see I
spell the words as they are pronounced! Rotige
was a town, little German town, & Dr. Gray & the field
had a walk & visit next morn' before we took kit,
at 11 & had a grand ride over the Brenner pass -
The scenery was very grand picturesque, & very
wonderful the curving the rail-road on a hill
side, so that you see the track lying like a road in
another direction above you, & then presently look
down on that you have just passed - Sometimes the
snow-peaks were quite near, & a deep up an opening
eye was quite upon a glacier, & there I noted rounded
tops of ~~granite~~ ^{granite} some of the character of their own -
The road side was gay with flowers, & that I ought
not to forget in either Italy or Germany, the quantities
of beautiful wild flowers, & poppies, scarlet Ranunc,
purple sage & blue bells, Campanulas & ranunculus, pink
of various kinds, Shells, broom & ranunculus yellow, orchids,
Scabious, wild roses, elder flower, delicate white-med &
daisy, ^{& such forget-me-nots!} ~~as bluebells, &c.~~ The grass was very rich, & the valley
said "encumbered with flowers" in the various masses
of brilliant pink, & quantities of blue & purple, sprinkled

Munich, only went down stairs once & a very small.
The next morn. we left at 11 for Augsburg, & got there at
1, just in time for table d'hôte - We went to a hotel where
Napoleon had spent a fortnight & Napoleon had a night, did not
we see the honored rooms? - A hotel, the "Drei Löwen",
which has been a hotel longer, says the guide book, than almost
any building in Europe, an old palace where the Emperor once
lived, & where it shows still the banqueting room, a large, low
room, with handsome wood ceilings, in which is the chimney
(as inscribed) where the stately ^{Diogenes, the} Rothschild of that day burnt the
notes he held of Charles I before him, after entertaining him.
It was a grand building, spacious stair ways, & quaint narrow
mirrors with glass drops strung across them on the landings, but
all furnished now - Augsburg looked charmingly from the
window, the wide, clean street, the handsome old gable ends,
their fancy gables, the old picturesque fountain, & Dr. Jay & the
girls were delighted with their art. amblers - So was I with
a drive we had next morn., seeing the outside of the town
hall, having three stories of windows in its great room; The
Fuggler house next us, all covered with peacocks of the plume
of the family out side, & the Cathedral with its odd porch,
one side strutting the old episcopal palace, where was signed
the famous confession of Augsburg, - The arsenal, with its
wonderful museum, &c. & no end of quaint gables & corner
windows & picturesque fronts - none & all, from left

2
The inter-Capelle "adjoining, through, near the statue &
shrine of silver, is also interesting; but Hofer & his two Com-
panions, Haizinger the monk, & Beckbauer, are buried
or have monuments in the Church, & I stopped to look at
them, & at the outside of the palace where he held his
simple Court. Dr. Jay had wanted to make some excu-
sions & visit with the girls into the Tyrol, but the girls
would not look clear em, & we left next morn., & had a
beautiful ride through valleys & between hills, through pieces
curious Bavarian Tyrol spirit through part of "Eink Sam-
son" & the hills gradually flattened into the great
plain, & we got to Munich, crossing "Leersolling rapidly,"
about 4 o'clock - We had to mount high for our rooms,
in European hotels the price varies according to story, &
often one must take a pair if you go low, & then the increase
is large - They promised to treat us better next day, but I
could find the better ever comes if you take the former first,
I had not wanted to go to Munich, for we had so enjoyed
our visit there before with dear old Martin, it was such
a grief & disappointment to have him gone - He only died
last December - But the letters we got at Innsbruck, showed
us neither could not yet meet us at Vienna, so we thought
it best to take Dresden first; & at Munich I was so tired,
Dr. Jay that we had best shorten our plans, give up Vienna
altogether - & to avoid a long rail-road journey - I think it

more I got chilled at Innspruck - So Sunday I was
quiet all day. Madame. Martins came in the afternoon
saw me - It was the first time I had seen her, & she
was so sweet & cordial, told me many interesting
things of Dr. Gray's dear old friend: - The next morning
we all went together, first to the Basilica of St. Boniface,
which is very respect inside & out & with a harmony of
decoration & completeness that is really refreshing to the
eye - It gives one the idea of how some of the old Churches
looked when new, before all sorts of incongruous things
were added - There are some beautiful frescoes of the
Life of St. Boniface, one of the earliest German missionaries
martyred by the Danes - Then I went to the Pinac
othek, while Dr. Gray went off to Martin's Herbarium
seen Prof. Eichler - I saw again my old covers, some of
Rubens pictures, & certainly they are glorious in colouring,
the quaint, brilliant, liberal, old German paintings, al-
most all scripture subjects, those enchanting beaver
boys of Gmünd! Had many fine & interesting Italian
pictures, a sweet Raphael, Raphael's tender softness,
& the best & rarer I think I have seen - I was glad here
then seemed quite so beautiful as ever, & very more so, for
I thought after seeing the Italian pictures I should be
disappointed - I found a pair of deal impreg. beam
intended, & was so fascinated I could not get away -

In the afternoon Madame. Martins came & took Dr. Gray
& me a charming drive through the Caplice garden, a
beautiful piece of ground of hundreds of acres, laid out
in landscape style - Very now & then a "bin, garden"
restaurant, little table & chairs under the trees where
people sit to eat & get their coffee or beer or ice, as one can
know where in Germany - I saw too birds, when we got
back to go to Madame. with tea, to Dr. Gray & the fish boat
without me, & had a very pleasant day - The next morning
we all went to see the Holy Chapel attached to the Kaiser
denz or Palace - Very beautiful, with rich marbles of green
grey in gold, round rising arch & dome, & the same
harmony & perfection seen in the minutest detail, run-
ning through the whole - He left the girls to go through the
Palace, & went to call on Madame. Martins - She showed me
a drawing of Martin by Kaulbach & a bust & then all the
medals, & ~~papers~~ ^{degrees} beautifully printed on parchment, &c. &c.
sent him on the 30th anniversary of his degree - I saw
so many things of the daughter, who is quite confined with
a sick child, & the pretty little grand daughter who went
to drive with us the aft. before - There is a boy too, quite like
his grand-father - Then I went back to a quiet day, while
Dr. Gray went to Bot. garden - Some of these days are
very quiet, for I find I can't stand too much table & that
on successive, & so have a breakfast sent to my room, & in